FORTVNES LOTTERY:

OR,

A Book of News worth the hearing.

Containing many pretty passages concerning the times which will prove to be delightfull to the *Readers*, pleasant to the *Hearer*, comfortable to the *Buyer*, profitable to the *Seller*, and hurtfull to no man.

Whereunto is added a most excellent Song, shewing how a noble Ship of *Bristoll*, called the *Angel Gabriell*, fought against three of *Spains* great Ships, and overmastered them all, to the honour and credit of *England*.

Written by *Laurence Paice*.

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Frances Nicholson her Book

To the *Readers, Hearers,* and *Buyers.*

All thoſe that do deſire to looke,
And underſtand this new made Booke;
They ſhall be ſure forthwith to find,
Some rare conceit to pleaſe the mind;
The rich, the poore, the young and old,
May herein have his fortune told,
Ripe witted, and the ſimple ſots,
May for their fortunes, here draw lots,
Then come my cuſtomers draw and buy,
This Booke of Fortunes Lottery.

The firſt Lot.

IF there be any young Gallant that hath ſpent and waſted his Patrimony on Gaming, Whoring and drunkenneſs, and knows not how to live in the World, If he deſire to be made rich on a ſuddain, let him take up his Tales

and make haſt to ỳ Spaniſh Mines, where he ſhall have Gold & Silver for the gathering up if they ſpéd well, and have made a good voyage, he ſhall be made welcome to all his old Friends and acquaintance, but if he come home poore, his Lot will be to be no more regarded then a Dog.

Lot. 2. If there be any married man ỳ loves his maid-ſervant better then he loves his wife let him doe as others have done before him, which is to kiſſe freely & fumble till ſhe be with child, and then his Lot will be to pay for a Nurſe and a cradle, and to kéep a Child that peradventure another man got.

Lot. 3. If there be any rich Farmers, or Graſiers, ỳ have more ſtore of money then he well knows well how to uſe, let him make his reſpects to ſome of the Common Ladys of the Common Garden as ſome have done of late, and his lot will be to have whores enough for his money, and perchance get a Wincheſter Goſe into the bargaine.

Lot. 5. Or if there be any ỳ are loath to venture their lives as to goe ſo far as ỳ Spaniſh Mines, there is a new Silver Mine called little Jamaica, lately found in Leather

Leather-lane neere Grays Inn in London where they may have money ready coin'd for the taking up if they can dig deep enough, but I would wish them to make hast, lest it be all gon before they come for, then their lot will be to lose their labors.

Lot. 5 If there be any one of Vulcan's sons that desires to come acquainted with a dainty Schole Pistris that can teach him his lesson handsomely, let him march forward and follow his nose till he come neere to Purpoole lane, and there he shall find a Nymph of Venus train that will fit him to a hair, but it is thought that there was one black-smith knocking to get in at her Alley-gate; every night in the week for a long time together, but if Mars the God of War light upon them whilst they are in conjunction, Vulcans lot will be to live a Cripple and die a Cuckold.

Lot, 6. If there be any that desire to learn the art of fishing, let them repaire to Moore lane, where they may with much ease find there kind-hearted honest men, which have lately learn'd, and dearely paid for their experience therein, and now are able to teach others to lay the like baits, which must be, Shoes, Stockings, Boots, and Breeches, and then if they doe not curse

their Lot may be catcht Fish without nets, and one without a Cloak.

Lot. 7 If there be any new married man that loves to keep the good will of his Wife, let him be sure to give her her own way in every thing she goes about, & let her lye a bed long in a morning, & let him make her a good fire against her uprising, then let him set a good toast to the fire and send for a cup of nappy Ale to tickle her nose before she goes forth out of doors; & his lot will be to have much love & content all the day after, if his wife doe not come home drunk at night.

Lot. 8. If any man that hath a long time been married, & is troubled with a scolding wife; let him buy her a new Hat and Gown, Taffety Scarle, like Apron, fine Hose and Shoes, give her money in her pocket to goe a gossiping, and be sure to give her all that she should have, and all ỹ she would have, and his lot will be to have quietness so long as he is able to maintain her so bravely, but when all is gone, she will scold as fast as ever she did before.

Lot. 9. If any man be troubled with a fighting Wife and dares not to stand her fury, let him follow his worke diligently, lay out his money carefully, look to his business

ſtneſs warily, and pleaſe her humours gallantly, beſides all this he muſt doe nothing but what ſhe commands him to doe, nor ſpend one penny more then ſhe alows him to doe, and then his Lot will be to ſave his bones from being broken, & his eyes from being ſcratcht out.

Lot. 10. If any man be troubled with a drunken Wife, let him ſee to the houſe himſelfe, let him make ready his victuals himſelfe, let him look to his children himſelfe, and let him be ſure to keep all things out of her way that will yield a penny. for fear ſhe ſel it or pawn it for Ale, whether it be Braſſe or Pewter diſhes, or ſpoons, or any thing elſe ſhe can come at, for as the proverb goes, how that he which hath a drunken Wife muſt hire a Porter to lead her home, and his lot will be to be a very poore man.

Lot. 11. Or if there be any honeſt woman that hath gotten a knave to her Husband, and ý ſhe cannot keep him at home with her at night for running into bawdy Houſes let her make her mind known to James Naylor the Gowgelder, and for a ſix penny peece ſhe may have his ſtones cut out, and after that her lot will be to have him all to her ſelfe.

Lot. 12. If there be any pretty Maid with Child, and cannot tell whether to go to find a Father for it, let her put her head into a black bag that she may not be known who she is, and withall let her put some old Taffety Scarfe about her neck which she may buy at the second hand for two groats, and let her be sure to put good store of pins whores lace upon her head-dressings, and take a few shining Counters in her pocket, and then let her walke down into the Countrey, and her lot will be to be taken for a pretty Lady, and she shall quickly get her a Husband amongst the Muskins, for you know that hungry dogs will eat dirty puddings.

13. If there be any rich Usurer that hath gotten a great estate of Land, & money by greedy Extortion, and grinding the faces of the poor. If this said Rich man have a young prodigal to his Son, let him make his Son master of al his substance, & he shal make a shift to spend it ten tims faster then his father got it, For we se by experience that evil gotten goods will wast like butter against the Sun. And that which is gotten over ỳ Devils back, will be lost under his belly; and the Father of such a Son shall have a Lot to work for his

his living, or beg for his living, if he lives to be old.

Lot. 14. If there be any spightfull men or women, that loves to goe to Law with their Neighbours, although they know no cause why, nor have no ground for what they goe upon If they have no money, let them sell their Houshold-stuffe, and their clothes from their backs, rather then want of their wils: And that is the ready way to make the Lawyers rich, and your selves poore, and your Lot will be to heare your Children cry for bread, when you have none to give them

Lot. 15. If there be any Ale-wife that wants customers, let her keep good drink, make good measure, and trust all y comes, and her lot will be so, that her customers will never forsake her, so long as she is worth a groat.

Lot. 16. If there be any troublesome Knave in the Parish, which wil never let his Neighbors live at quiet, for barking after tales and lies in one place & carrying them to another, making strife where soever he goes or comes, I wold have such a fellow to be taken first, and thrown into a house of Office, then to be taken out again, & washt at a Pump til he be sweet

and

and clean, and so let him passe for the first fault.

If in case he be taken the second time: then to be put in the Pillory, and bored through the tongue with a hot Iron, as James Naylor was served: if all this will not serve turn, but that he is taken playing the knave ỳ third time, then there is no way but one, for 'tis very like that Squire Dun the Hangmans lot will be to have his cloths at the last.

Lot. 17 If there be any man in the Citty or Countrey, that hath got a civill modest, laborious, vertuous chast, & wise woman to his wife, let him love, comfort & cherish her both by day & by night, & according to his abillity let him maintain her: and let her not want for comely habit, wholesome fare, handsome house-room, decent lodging, or any thing else that is convenient for her. And then will the lot of that Husband and that wife, be to live many joyfull days together.

And thus my dear beloved Friends,
My book of Fortunes Lottery *ends,*
Let all the heares which are nigh,
Draw forth their money for to buy:

And

And you ſhall hear a noble Song,
Which to the Seamen doth belong.

The tune is, *Our Noble King in his Progreſs.*

ATtend you, and give eare a while,
and you ſhall underſtand:
Of a battell fought upon the Sea,
by a ſhip of brave command.

The

The fight it was ſo famous,
that all mens hearts doth fill,
And makes them cry to Sea,
with the *Angell Gabriel.*

The luſty ſhip of *Briſtoll*,
ſail'd out adventorully,
Againſt the Foes of *England*,
their ſtrength with them to try.
Well victual'd, Rig'd, and Man'd,
and good proviſion ſtill,
Which makes men cry to Sea,
with the *Angell Gabriel.*

The Captain famous *Netheway*
ſo was he cal'd by name.
The Maſters name *Iohn Mines*
a man of noted Fame:
The Gunner *Thomas Watſon*
a Man of perfect skill,
With other valiant hearts,
in the *Angell Gabriel.*

They waving up and down th Seeas
upon the Ocean Main,
It is not long agoe quoth they,
ſince *England* fought with Spain.
Would we with them might meet,
our minds for to fulfill.

We would play a noble bout,
with our *Angel Gabriel*

They had no sooner spoken,
but straight apear'd in sight,
Three lusty Spanish Vessels,
of warlike force and might;
VVith bloody resolution,
they fought our men to spill,
And vow'd to make a prize
of our *Angell Gabriel*.

Then first came up their Admirall
themselves for to advance,
In her she bore full forty eight,
peeces of Ordinance.
The next that then came neere us,
was their Vice Admirall.
VVhich shot most furiously,
at our *Angell Gabriel*

Our gallant ship had in her,
full forty fighting men,
VVith twenty pieces of Ordinance,
we plaid about them then.
And with powder, shot, and bullets,
we did imploy them still;
And thus began the fight
with our *Angell Gabriel*.

Our Captain to our Maſter ſaid,
take courage Maſter bold;
The Maſter to the Sea-men ſaid,
ſtand faſt my hearts of gold.
The Gunner unto all the reſt,
brave hearts be valiant ſtill,
Let us fight in the defence,
of the Angell *Gabriel.*

Then we gave them a broad ſide,
which ſhot their Maſt aſunder,
And tore the Bowſpret of their ſhip,
which made the Spaniards wonder,
And cauſed them for to cry
with voyces loud and ſhrill,
Help, help, or elſe we ſink
By the Angell *Gabriel.*

Yet deſperately they boarded us,
for all our valiant ſhot,
Threeſcore of their beſt fighting men,
upon our Decks were got:
And then at their firſt entrance,
full thirty we did kill,
And thus we cleered the Decks.
of the *Angell Gabriel.*

With that their three Ships boarded us,
again with mighty and main,

But

But ſtill our noble Engliſh-men,
cry'd out a fig for *Spain*,
Though ſeven times they boarded us,
at laſt we ſhewd our ſkill:
And made them feele the force,
of the *Angell Gabriel*.

Even hours this fight continued:
and many brave men lay dead,
With purple gore, and Spaniſh blood,
the Sea was coloured red,
Five hundred of their men,
we there out-right did kill,
And many more were maim'd
by the *Angell Gabriel*.

They ſeeing of theſe bloody ſpoiles,
the reſt made haſt away,
For why? they ſaw it was no boot,
longer for to ſtay.
Then they fled unto *Cales*,
and there they muſt lye ſtill:
For they never more will ſerve
to meet our *Gabriel*.

We had within our Engliſh ſhip,
but onely three men ſlain,
And five men hurt, the which I hope,
will ſoon be well againe,

At *Briſtoll* we were landed,
then let us praiſe God ſtill
That thus hath bleſt our men,
and our *Angell Gabriel*.

Now let me not forget to ſpeak
of the gift given by the owner,
Of the *Angell Gabriel*,
that many years have known her:
Two hundred pounds in coin and plate
he gave with free good will,
Unto them that bravely fought,
in the *Angell Gabriel*.

FINIS.